

Louis E. Sawyer

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Memorial Addresses

DELIVERED IN THE HOUSE
OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE
UNITED STATES IN MEMORY OF
LOUIS E. SAWYER
LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM ARKANSAS



Sixty-Eighth Congress

APRIL 27, 1924



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Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives



Louis E. Sawyer

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Proceedings in the House of Representatives

WEDNESDAY, December 5, 1923.

Mr. Oldfield. Mr. Speaker, it is with sadness that I announce the death of the Hon. L. E. Sawyer, late a Member of this House from Arkansas. He was elected a Member of the House in 1922, and therefore his term of service began on the 4th of March last. Within a month he was stricken at his home in Hot Springs, Ark., and died a few hours after he was stricken. While the Members of the House did not know Mr. Sawyer, except those of our own State, yet he was a splendid man, a brilliant orator, and a man of State legislative experience. I offer the following resolution, and at some future date I shall ask that a day be set aside to pay honor to his memory.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 22) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, a Representative from the State of Arkansas.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. Longworth. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our deceased colleague I move that the House do now adjourn.

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The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, December 6, 1923, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, December 13, 1923.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Craven, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, late a Representative from the State of Arkansas.

Resolved further, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

SATURDAY, April 12, 1924.

Mr. Oldfield. Mr. Speaker, I present the following order and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, April 27, 1924, be set aside for memorial addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, late a Representative from the State of Arkansas.

The Speaker. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The order was agreed to.

LOUIS E. SAWYER

SUNDAY, April 27, 1924.

The House met at 11 o'clock a. m., and was called to order by Mr. McLaughlin of Michigan as Speaker pro tempore.

Rev. William B. Waller, of Washington, D. C.,

offered the following prayer:

Almighty and everlasting God, whose we are and whom we serve, we draw nigh to Thee reverently at this time. May we ever live as though we really believe in Thee as the personal and righteous Ruler and Father and Savior of mankind.

Command Thy blessing upon us, we humbly beseech Thee; upon this Congress here represented; upon our President and all in authority. Comfort those that are sad. Bless us all in our respective relations, teaching us so to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom, being made wise unto salvation which is in Jesus Christ our Savior, in whose name we pray. Amen.

Mr. Oldfield assumed the chair as Speaker protempore.

The Speaker pro tempore. The Clerk will read the special order of the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Oldfield, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, April 27, 1924, be set aside for memorial addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, late a Representative from the State of Arkansas.

Mr. Reed of Arkansas. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The Speaker pro tempore. The gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. Reed] offers a resolution which the Clerk will report.

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The Clerk read (H. Res. 272) as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, late a Member of this House from the State of Arkansas.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of the day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The Speaker pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Address by Representative Wingo

Of Arkansas

Mr. SPEAKER: The finite mind frequently fails to grasp even the remotest purpose or significance of the infinite plan. That was strikingly illustrated by the sudden death of our friend, Mr. Sawyer, That was the thought which came into my mind a few moments after he was stricken. Here was a man in the prime of life; he had just achieved his life's ambition; he was surrounded by a host of friends in a delightful city; he had a delightful home, which he was remodeling and enlarging; he had a charming family, a wife, and two daughters, in college, and was just beginning, it seemed, the real fullness of a man's career, and vet, without a moment's warning, he was stricken down and passed away. Even though elected to this House, he never had the opportunity to sit in this Hall and participate in the proceedings. That was not only a loss to his friends, to his family, and to his district, but, I think, those of us who knew Mr. Sawyer will sincerely testify that it was a real loss to this House, because a man of his experience, of his character, of his energy, and of his delightful and charming personality was sure not only to have taken a high rank in this House but to have been of great service, and his associations with the Members would have been a delightful association to them.

But I shall not go into an extended eulogy of my departed friend. I am not much given to that.

His death was a shock to me. A few nights before, he and I had separated in the capital city of our State. We had attended the State bankers' convention, and at the conclusion of the annual banquet I had bade him good-bye, because he was leaving the next morning. I had complained that I was not feeling well, and he, knowing that I had a sister living at his home city of Hot Springs, suggested that I come to that city and spend the week end with her and loaf around with him.

The suggestion appealed to me and I agreed to go. In keeping with that suggestion I arrived in the city just a few moments before he was stricken. As a matter of fact, my cab passed the Elks' Club where he was stricken, in going from the train to my sister's home, just as the ambulance came out. That attracted my attention and I commented on it to a friend who was with me in the cab, but I had no idea it was my friend who was stricken, my friend whose pleasant association during that particular week end I had been looking forward to with considerable pleasure.

On arriving at my sister's home and taking up the telephone directory to call his office in order to get in touch with him I was told of his being stricken. A neighbor lady called over and told me where my sister was; she gave me the phone number and told me to call her immediately; I called her and was then informed that Mr. Sawyer had been suddenly stricken.

So I say that the intimate relation I had with him at the time he was taken away, my knowledge of his hopes and his ambitions and my knowledge

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of his surroundings made me think in that moment when he was taken away how little we mortals understand the infinite plan. Why should God take away one at the very beginning and upon the threshold of his realizing his hopes and ambition? It is something we can not understand and it is not for us to try to fathom it. It is God's will, and we His children must always submit.

But in the passing of our friend we can contemplate his fine character and his charming and delightful personality. Those of us who knew him appreciate that, and his family, as well as his friends, even though they can not understand his sudden taking off, can relieve their sorrow by a sweet contemplation of that character and of that personality, which, after all, is the only thing that is left the loved ones and friends in a situation of that kind.

Address by Representative Tillman Of Arkansas

Mr. Speaker: Since I have occupied a seat in the American Congress the brilliant James P. Clarke, a Senator from my State; Samuel M. Taylor and L. E. Sawyer, two Representatives, each from the sixth district, have gone to join the silent majority. Senator Clarke was my ideal statesman. Handsome, honest, able, virile, versatile, of striking personality, he walked the earth a king among men. Sam Taylor, as we called him, was a delightful, lovable companion, courtly, clean, and eloquent. I had only a passing acquaintance with our colleague, Mr. Sawyer, whose sudden death occurred within a short month or so after his term of service began.

Death came to him eagle-winged and struck him without warning. It was a somewhat tragic ending. It had been his cherished ambition to come to Congress. Twice he had suffered defeat in his efforts to gratify his lifelong ambition, and finally achieving election, he died before taking the oath of office, although his term of service had actually begun. We can not fathom the deep mystery of his taking off and are inclined to find fault with his fate, at least to regret that he was not permitted to enjoy his honors long sought but worn for so brief a time.

The membership of this House is ever changing. Month after month our hearts are made heavy by

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the death of colleague after colleague. During the last two years a large number of our associates have answered the last call.

While our friend's death was sudden, such an ending is not always to be deplored if it has to come. It is often better for the grim warrior, who conquers all men, to hurl his sable spear full at the heart and strike down his victim at high noon, when he is surrounded by his friends, as was our colleague, than to sap his strength by slow degrees while he lies bedridden within the four walls of a dreary sick room.

I am sure that all is well with our departed friend. It saddens us, to be sure, to think of the loss to his district, to his friends, and especially to his excellent family; but sooner or later we must all enter the land of shadows, and yet we believe, as he did, that the soul is immortal and will live forever. We have missed and will continue to miss his genial companionship, but one by one, year by year, we shall follow him.

Life's shores are shifting every year,
And we are seaward drifting every year.
Old places, changing, fret us,
The living more forget us;
There are fewer to regret us every year.
But the truer life grows nigher every year.
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burdens lighter,
And the dawn immortal brighter every year.

Address by Representative Driver Of Arkansas

Mr. Speaker: The members of this body were denied the privilege and pleasure of an association with a most attractive personality when death removed Louis E. Sawyer from the sphere of human activities. Mr. Sawyer was a native of the State of Mississippi, which State furnished many of the notable characters in the political history of Arkansas. He resided in his native State for several years after attaining his majority and was educated in the schools there, attending the University of Mississippi. He located at Hot Springs, in the State of Arkansas, about 20 years ago, where he entered upon the practice of his profession. He was a profound student of the law and obtained early recognition, entering into copartnership with Col. E. W. Rector, one of the leading lights in the profession of his State, and they enjoyed a lucrative practice, and through his genial bearing and lovable character endeared himself to the people of his home city and that section of the State. As a result of his success in his chosen profession, his fidelity to the interests of his clients, and his generous and devoted effort to improve and promote the civic welfare of his people, he was prevailed upon to enter the legislative halls of the State, in which, through conspicuous service, he was elected speaker of the house and became a well-known and popular figure in the State. Shortly after

retiring from the legislature he was offered by Hot Springs and the county of Garland as a candidate for Congress from the sixth congressional district to succeed Chester Taylor, who retired after serving the unexpired term of his father, the late Sam M. Taylor. He was nominated, and in the general election of 1922 was elected as a Member of this Congress, but before the first session of the Sixty-eighth Congress convened his death occurred in his home city of Hot Springs on the 5th day of May, 1923.

I attended the funeral of our late colleague, arriving at Hot Springs on the morning of the day when it occurred, and entered a city of mourning, where had gathered a concourse of people from the adjacent towns, cities, and counties. There was never displayed a greater evidence of grief than was witnessed in his home city. The church in which the services were conducted was one gorgeous mass of floral designs, and the sorrowing throngs were unable to find standing room in the edifice. When the funeral procession reached the cemetery it was confronted with a sea of people, standing with bowed heads, attesting their affection for their departed fellow townsman and statesman.

The home life of our departed friend was an ideal one. A more devoted wife was never vouch-safed to man, and his life was brightened by the presence of a beautiful daughter just budding into young womanhood. One of the most touching scenes occurred at the grave as his friend and pastor closed the services there. While the earth

was falling upon the casket this young daughter stepped to the edge of the grave and dropped on the casket a beautiful white rose, a most touching and beautiful tribute of filial devotion, while her tender young body was convulsed in grief.

I have no doubt that had our lamented colleague been spared and afforded the opportunity of serving here he would have soon attained a high rank in the councils of the Nation and rendered conspicuous service. A few days before his demise I enjoyed a day with him in the capital city of Little Rock, and from his expressions I was made to realize that he looked forward to his association and service here with great pleasure. He was prepared to give from his great strength the fullest measure in the interest of his people and of his Nation, and it was with keen regret I received the information of his untimely death, which denied to him the consummation of his desires and ambition.

Address by Representative Parks

Of Arkansas

Mr. Speaker: As far back through the vista of years as the knowledge of man goes has been found the practice of honoring the memory and commemorating the lives and deeds of those who have departed this life. In keeping with that ancient and honorable custom, and because we loved and honored him, we are assembled to-day to testify to the splendid life, character, and service of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, late a Member of this House from the sixth district of Arkansas. Twice within a brief period of time the dread angel of death has visited the Arkansas delegation and taken his toll. Strange it seems that each time he struck down the Representative of the sixth district, and each time he took one of the ablest, noblest, and best of our Members. On the day of his death Mr. Sawyer seemed to be in perfect health. He was a rugged, stalwart man in the prime of life. With a mind cultivated and strengthened by years of study and the experiences of an active and useful life, with a body that still bore the marks and vigor of youth, he faced his service here with the hope and promise of a long and a brilliant career. The day before he was stricken I was with him and he never appeared happier, and I left him with the promise to visit him soon in his home in the famed valley of the vapors-Hot Springs. Neither of us dreamed when we parted that day—the last time this side the river—that the words of the poet were prophetic of him that say:

Death takes us unawares
And stays our hurrying feet;
The great design unfinished lies,
Our lives are incomplete.

While we recognize that final separation comes to all, it seems the time is never just ripe or the work ever finished. And how lamentably true it is that—

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
And stars to set; but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death.

It was only a few years ago that Mr. SAWYER came to Arkansas, located at Hot Springs, and began the practice of law. He was a profound lawyer; an able, fearless, and eloquent advocate. He knew not how to be unfair, and he spurned the thought of striking an adversary that he held at a disadvantage. He held in perfect contempt the man who would not play the game fair and out in the open. Honesty was his guiding star, and he lived the doctrine of the golden rule every day of his life. He was an honor to the profession of law, and he loved its practice and the association that the court room brought him. But he heard the call that came from the broader field of politics and soon became a candidate for and was elected to the general assembly of the State. So faithful and brilliant was his service that he was reelected and became speaker of the house, an honor much sought in our State. This experience did not satisfy but increased his appetite for the service of his people. His greatest ambition was to serve in Congress. He pointed his political compass this way, and launched his little bark with the determination never to cast anchor until he cast it here. He encountered many a rough sea. For a time the adverse winds blew and the storms raged, but he never faltered or became discouraged. Twice he was defeated, but at the last election he succeeded over several worthy opponents. He was indeed When I say that of the nine Members of the two Houses of Congress that come from Arkansas all are native sons, save two, it will be understood that we are a little partial to our own, and the stranger who succeeds must have ability, fidelity, honesty, and a clean character. Our late colleague was abundantly endowed with all these virtues. He was one of the noblest and most lovable men I ever knew. His sunny disposition dispelled gloom and drove sadness away. It lifted the clouds and let the sunshine through.

He would not willfully wound anyone, and rejoiced to serve the humblest person he knew. He was delighted at the prospect of serving here, for it gave him a greater field for service. He had no thought that the unseen hand of the Dark Messenger was uplifted to strike him. He looked to the future and thought he saw the golden spires of light of the rising sun of a new day; what he really saw was the fading twilight that comes after the crimson sunset that warns us another day has been added to the silent centuries.

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He sat at table early in May before he had taken the oath of office and chatted with his friends. He apparently had no thought of death, and suddenly and without warning the blow fell; the silken cord was severed and the spirit took its flight to live forever in the beautiful Land of the Leal. But he had so lived that when the summons came he was—

Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

His loss to us is great, notwithstanding a worthy successor, and we have been denied a sweet association with a true, clean, honorable, and lovable man. No man could associate with him and not have a broader and better vision of life. None could know him and not have loftier ambitions or gain higher ideals. By his life he exemplified the words of the genius:

Let me not hurt by any selfish deed
The heart of friend or foe.
Nor would I pass unseen worthy aid,
Nor sin by silence when I should defend.
Let me to-day look back across the span
Twixt dawn and dark, and to my conscience say,
"Because of some good deed to beast or man
The world is better that I live to-day."

Of him it can be said:

Life's race well run, Life's race well done, Life's race well won. Now comes rest.

Address by Representative Reed

Of Arkansas

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House: It is fitting, proper, and right that the House of Representatives of the Sixty-eighth Congress should thus pause and pay proper tribute to the character and memory of one of Arkansas' able statesmen, the late and lamented Hon. L. E. Sawyer. It is quite true that Mr. Sawyer was only known to a few Members of this Congress, having been elected to Congress in the November election, 1922. He died May 5, 1923. In legal status he was at the time of his death the Congressman elect from the sixth congressional district of the State of Arkansas, the district I have the honor to now represent in this Congress.

I did not have the honor of knowing Mr. Sawyer during his early manhood. He removed from the State of Mississippi, where he was reared and educated, to the city of Hot Springs, Ark., in the year of 1908. I first met Mr. Sawyer in 1913, but did not know him intimately until about four years prior to his death.

Mr. Sawyer on arriving in the city of Hot Springs formed a partnership in the practice of law with the Hon. E. W. Rector, of that city, which partnership continued till the date of the death of Colonel Rector, which occurred in 1917. This firm took active part in some of the most important litiga-

aggressive, active, and gave his clients the very best service of which he was capable. He was a good trial lawyer, and when a client secured his services he had a lawyer who would carry his case to the courts of last resort if it took same to secure what he conceived to be his client's legal rights. Mr. Sawyer was not in sympathy with cold and technical terms or rules that sometimes preclude a case from being tried upon the real merits. It is said of him that he would often agree with opposing counsel that the bars might be loosened and that each side introduce such evidence as would shed light upon the real facts of the case upon trial.

In 1913 Mr. Sawyer was elected one of the three representatives from Garland County in the Arkansas Legislature. He served the people of his county so faithfully that he was reelected to the same position in 1915. In 1915 the Arkansas Legislature had many great questions confronting it. Our departed friend was elected speaker of the house of representatives and served in that capacity with distinction and honor not excelled by any who had held that high office, notwithstanding some of our most illustrious men had served in that capacity. As a presiding officer he leaned not to the learned and powerful, but the humblest member of that body could be heard and recognized by him.

In 1916 Mr. Sawyer entered the race for Congress. He entered the primary opposing a sitting Member who was a very popular man, the Hon. Sam M. Taylor, of Pine Bluff. There was also

another candidate in that race, Hon. T. Havis Nixon, of Jefferson County. It is quite singular that all three of these very able men are now dead. Mr. Taylor was the idol of his district, who served here in this House for 10 years. Mr. Nixon was recognized as one of the ablest lawyers in our State, if not in the South. Mr. SAWYER did not make a "front porch" campaign; he realized that he was opposed by very able men. He put his whole soul in the campaign, canvassing the entire district in detail and made many friends. He was not elected at this time but he was not discouraged. In 1920 he again entered the primary for the nomination, opposing Congressman Sam M. Taylor. If possible, he put even more force and energy in this campaign and made a very remarkable race. Again he was not elected, but was only defeated by less than 1,800 votes out of a total vote of 22,000. Mr. Sawyer for the third time entered the race for Congress, in the primary of August, 1922, and this time was successful. The realization of his cherished ambition at last had come true. I dare say that few, if any, Members elected to the Sixtyeighth Congress appreciated the high honor more than Mr. SAWYER.

Mr. SAWYER was married and left surviving him his wife and two daughters. I do not have the

honor of knowing any of his family.

In physical stature nature seemed good to Mr. Sawyer; he was strong, tall, robust, and stout. He could endure great hardships, much work without a murmur. As a speaker he was logical, forceful, and eloquent. A strong contender for the matters

he conceived to be right, yet considerate, kind, and courteous to those who differed from him. I had the honor several times to engage in joint debate with Mr. Sawyer, and it affords me a very great pleasure to state that our discussions were never personal, but on the contrary were most pleasant.

The visible L. E. SAWYER, whom we knew as an earthly pilgrim, is here no more. Indeed, the silver cord is broken, but the good traits of his character and his ability as a lawyer and statesman in Arkansas will live. We see the majestic oak as it stands by the roadside. We look upon it and we observe the decaying limbs, we count the rings around its body, and by physical facts we can observe that it has lived its allotted time: we can naturally expect that slight winds may blow it down or in natural order its life will soon end. We have no ways of judging the duration of man's life. We would hardly expect, judging by physical facts, that our departed friend, who seemed in robust health, hardly a middle-aged man, would be so suddenly cut down. This event only reminds most forcibly of the certainty of death. In the Elks Club, in the beautiful city of Hot Springs, on a spring day, enjoying the association and companionship of his friends, the summons came without notice and without warning. Laughing and talking with his friends, he suddenly complained of feeling badly, and in less than five minutes he was dead.

Oh, death, we know not what you are, yet we know you are; we have you everywhere and in everything, substance or being. You steal your

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stormy waves on the breezes of the morning. You linger on the gentle dewdrops of the evening tide. We see you as you take a babe from mother's arms. Apparently it seems that some of us act as though death did not apply to us but only to others, yet the example of calling from our midst this able lawyer and statesman in the manner here feebly described should remind us that death is no respecter of persons, place, or time. May we use the lines of the poet who said:

At a place we know not where
And time we know not when
The great God divine in justice there
Will judge the deeds of men.

To the memory of our departed friend we will not say farewell, but we will say, lawyer, orator, and statesman, we say, as we have said many times to you in physical appearance, good-by.

Address by Representative Ragon

Of Arkansas

Mr. Speaker: The death of Louis E. Sawyer brought to me a sting of sorrow which I had never felt before because in his death I lost one of my closest and most intimate friends. I think I understood him and knew him better than any person outside of his immediate family. Our relationship and friendship were such that there was a mutual exchange of those close confidences which are only known between real friends, so it is with considerable feeling that I speak of my departed friend.

Louis E. Sawyer was born in Shelby County, Ala., on June 24, 1867. In his early childhood he moved to Lee County, Miss., where he was reared. He received his education in the high school and university of that State, graduating from the law department of the University of Mississippi in the class with the late Benjamin G. Humphreys. He practiced law in Mississippi until the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, when he volunteered as a private in Company F, First Tennessee Volunteer Regiment, in which he served for a year and a half, most of this service having been spent in the Philippine Islands. After his discharge from the Army he traveled extensively, finally locating at Iuka, Miss., where he resumed the practice of law. He came to Hot Springs, Ark., in 1908, where

he became associated in a partnership with the late Col. E. W. Rector, an eminent and scholarly lawyer of that State and belonging to one of the State's oldest and most famous families. By virtue of his ability and engaging personality he soon became one of the leaders of the Hot Springs bar, which is one of the strongest of the State.

His firm enjoyed the confidence, and incidentally acquired the business, of many of the leading firms and business enterprises of that thriving little city. He enjoyed the confidence and respect of all the courts in which he practiced. He was a strong debater, a good thinker, and was always able to acquit himself with credit in controversial matters. He was elected to the legislature in 1913 from Garland County without making a single speech or soliciting a single vote. From the beginning of the session he was an outstanding character and soon gained a prominent place in the deliberations of that body. He was chairman of the committee on education and also a member of the judiciary committee, upon which latter committee I was a member at the same time. In the session of 1915 he was elected speaker in one of the most spirited contests ever held for that position.

He was a member of the Federal medical board which had supervision of the reservation at Hot Springs, and it was through his work and suggestions that some of the worst evils which beset the reservation were eradicated.

He served for a while as special district attorney during the incapacity of the incumbent by appointment of Judge Scott Wood. He was elected to the Sixty-eighth Congress in November, 1922, after having made two unsuccessful races against the late Colonel Taylor, one of the strongest men who had represented the State in Congress for many years.

Mr. Sawyer was married and left surviving him a wife and two daughters. He belonged to the Woodmen of the World, the Elks, and Masons.

Louis E. Sawyer was prominently identified with all those things which stood for the best interests of Hot Springs, the city of his residence. He loved his county and her proud little city with a devotion as deep as that of a native son.

In private conversation and in public controversy he was her strong champion and defender. By reason of the health-giving properties of her famous waters, Hot Springs attracts now, and for many years in the past, people from every walk of life and from every clime. With this environment it has naturally become a city of many strong men and women, a cosmopolitan population. By reason of this she has been at times misunderstood and not always accorded that sympathetic interest she deserved by other sections of the State. Mr. SAWYER took the constitution at its word. Its statements that the people should select representatives from the different counties to represent them in the legislature meant to him just what it said. He wanted no other course and none other did he pursue.

I think one of his outstanding virtues was the courage of his convictions in public life. Acts of political expediency are not uncommon in the lives of public men. Political expediency upon the part of public men is one of the endangering enemies to the free institutions of our Government. It is refreshing to now and then find a man of strength who will set a face of flint against these intimidations and dare drive through to the end his people rightly expect and their constitution intends. I have seen manifestations of his courage when he was unmindful of the great draft his act would make upon his future political fortune. Political expediency might threaten, passionate opposition might plead, and fortunes of the future might allure, but Louis Sawyer never lost his poise nor his sense for the higher things of public concern. He was one of those rareties in public life who dares to do his duty and fears not the pain nor price.

Another great quality possessed by him in abundance was his congeniality of disposition. He was a strong, rugged, and robust man physically, with a quick and penetrating mind. While he had a strong and commanding countenance, yet one upon meeting him was immediately impressed with the happy and congenial expression he always bore. It was but the reflection of his wonderfully kind

and sympathetic soul.

In all my association with him I never heard him utter an expression of hate against his fellow man. He was so thoughtful and unoffending toward the feelings of others that he would not even jest to their embarrassment and discomfiture. Men in politics, stirred by the spirit of contest and the consuming desire to win, are often indiscreet with their tongues. Their finer sensibilities become calloused by the nerve strain under which they labor until scars are made which a lifetime can not smooth. Though Mr. Sawyer had made many campaigns, I never heard him speak disparagingly of one of his opponents. I have been many years an intimate friend of our colleague, Congressman Reed, who succeeds Mr. Sawyer, and intimately knowing them both as I do, I have never heard either of them utter a word of harm or blame about the other, but always it has been words of praise, notwithstanding their campaign was warm and exciting—a tribute to the high qualities of each. If he had nothing good to say of another he kept silent, and what a princely virtue.

ship. I mean by that his ability to be everything which the word imports that one should be who sustains that relation to another. True friendship goes further than the cordial relations of acquaintances, which are often "as the snowflake on the river, a moment white, then gone"; it goes deep into the relations, attitudes, and dispositions of men. There are those who scoff at the idea of friendship; they hold it is an empty and an obsolete sentiment. Perhaps there is some justification for their cynicism when we look at the relative place the subject holds in ancient as compared to

His greatest virtue was his capacity for friend-

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modern literature. Friendship was largely the

do not care to live without friends, even though they possess everything else good. "Greater love than this hath no man, that he lay down his life for his friend," is a forceful Scriptural recognition

of the relation of friendship.

"No man liveth unto himself" was not spoken in ignorance of the interdependence of men in matters of social intercourse. Sympathy is indispensable with man and he craves it the same as his body craves and needs food and raiment. It is comparatively easy to sympathize with a friend in distress and adversity, but the heart sometimes flutters with envy and jealousy when we congratulate him upon his successes. But true friendship has no room for envy and jealousy and rejoices as much for the success of others as it does for its Sympathy responds to his gladness as well as his grief; it adds to his joys and divides his sorrows. Louis Sawyer, by his sympathetic disposition, that disposition free from the hateful taint of envy and jealousy, has brought satisfaction to the heart of any man who enjoyed this relation with him, when sorrow and despondency encompassed him.

I believe there is an old proverb to the effect "that in the councils of the many there is much wisdom." In the course of events there comes to men difficult problems to solve, which by their very nature he can not place upon the door panels of his home. It is then he seeks the helpful council of his friends where he can reassemble and marshal his thought in an orderly process to the desired end. When men face the world together

"ready to stand shoulder firm to shoulder and hand fast clasped to hand" it is an inspiration and a strength, for in their hearts and minds and souls there nestles the comfort of knowing if one fall the other will lift him up. The siege is never so severe, the battle not so hard fought, and the victory is all the sweeter if men are conscious that the golden thread of friendship connects them with others standing ever ready to recruit them with their sympathies and material aid.

Any man to whom Louis E. Sawyer was a friend will bear witness that friendship is not an obsolete sentiment nor a sentiment which had its ascendancy in the days of the ancients. Many the time I have heard him say in a characteristic expression to some friend beset with vexations and troubles. "Go ahead, old boy, it will come out all right." No one starving for succor and for comfort ever knocked at the door of his heart and was turned away hungry. I have drawn heavily upon his resources because he was my friend. To a friend he never had a dollar he would not divide, a joy he would not share. He rejoiced at the success of a friend, and you never had a sorrow he would not divide. Such a capability may never have enriched him in material wealth, but it made him rich in friends.

This devotion, of course, found its full fruition in his home. Surrounded by his devoted wife and two lovely daughters, they formed a happy and contented family circle. His hopes had been realized; he had reached the zenith of his ambition. In this happy high noon of life, suddenly

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and so unexpectedly, the shatterer of man's hopes and the banisher of his dreams pressed the cold finger to his brow, and once more gave to us the solemn warning "that in the midst of life we are in death."

In his death Arkansas lost a progressive and useful citizen, Hot Springs a great champion and defender, the bar of his State a profound and able lawyer, and his home a faithful and devoted husband and father. Personally I lost a friend.

Mr. Reed of Arkansas took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Address by Representative Oldfield Of Arkansas

Mr. Speaker: It was not my privilege to know Mr. Sawyer intimately. I am sure it would have been a great benefit to me had I known him intimately. I met him, however, many years ago when he was a member of the Arkansas Legislature and was impressed with his open countenance, his apparent courage, honesty, and intelligence, three of the necessary qualifications for public service either in the State legislature or in the Halls of Congress.

Mr. Sawyer came to Arkansas from Mississippi. Likewise his predecessor, Colonel Taylor, whom we all loved here, regardless of politics, came from the same State. Senator Clarke, one of the ablest Senators from our State or any other State, likewise came from Mississippi; in fact, Mississippi has furnished many distinguished men to the public life of Washington. I recall that Senator Chamberlain is a Mississippian and Senator Bailey, of Texas, is a Mississippian. At one time there were some 10 or 15 Members of the two Houses from that great State.

I met Mr. Sawyer here on the 4th of March, 1923, and he seemed to be supremely happy. It had been a life's ambition to serve in this body, and I have not a doubt but that he would have made a remarkable record in the House, because he had the ability, he had the intelligence, and he had the

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courage to do that which he knew and felt was in the interests of the masses of the American people. He had a very laudable ambition to come to Congress. There is nothing wrong in this. In fact, I might say he had a burning ambition to come to this body and participate in its deliberations. He made two unsuccessful races. The third time he was successful.

He agreed with the sentiment in the poem on will power, which says:

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate
Can circumvent or hinder or control
The firm resolve of a determined soul.
Gifts count for nothing, will alone is great,
All things must give away before it, soon or late.
What obstacle can stay the mighty force of the sea-seeking
river in its course,

Or cause the ascending orb of day to wait? Each well-born soul must win what it deserves.

Let the fool prate of luck.

The fortunate is he whose earnest purpose never swerves, Whose slightest action or inaction serves the one great aim.

Why, even death stands still and waits an hour, Sometimes, for such a will.

Mr. Sawyer had that sort of determination, that sort of will power, and therefore was bound to succeed.

I regret, my friends, that he was not permitted to have the privilege of serving the people of America in this great body, the House of Representatives. I regret exceedingly that I did not know intimately this splendid man, and therefore it is impossible for me to do justice to his memory

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here. I have enjoyed and appreciated the many nice things which have been said about Mr. Sawyer, and I appreciate the fact that these statements are literally true.

Mr. Sawyer's record shows him to have been—

Statesman, friend to truth, of soul sincere, In action faithful and in honor clear, Who broke no promise, served no private end, Who gained no title, and who lost no friend.

Address by Representative Rankin Of Mississippi

Mr. Speaker: In rising to pay tribute to our lamented colleague I am reminded that in her earlier days Mississippi drew as a heritage from the rest of the country a large number of the brightest minds, the ablest young men, of America; and that in turn she later contributed more perhaps to the statesmanship of other States than any other one of her sister Commonwealths of the same population. And to none has she contributed more than to the State of Arkansas, and especially to the sixth district, from which our late colleague came, and which is so ably represented at this time by our popular and distinguished colleague, the Hon. James B. Reed.

Some time ago I listened to an argument between two of the best informed men in the United States as to which was the oldest one of our national parks. I did not interrupt their conversation, but it occurred to me that they did not know that the oldest national park on American soil was Hot Springs, Ark., the home of our late colleague, Hon. Louis E. Sawyer.

The district, and perhaps the county, in which I have the privilege and the honor to live was the home of the Chickasaw Nation. Long before the white men came to America these Indians had developed a civilization superior perhaps to that of any other American tribe. With a trained army

of about 1,500 warriors they were invincible before any foe their enemies could send against them. They had learned of the medical properties of the waters of Hot Springs, and used to send their sick to that place to be cured.

On one occasion the Chickasaws who had gone there for treatment were attacked by the neighboring tribes of Quapaws, and possibly the Osages. and others who attempted to drive them from the grounds. When they returned, they reported to their chief what had happened, when he called his braves together and took them to Hot Springs. whipped out those interfering tribes, called a council of all those interested, and established Hot Springs as a neutral ground for all the people then living in America, which to them constituted the known world. Thus was established by the people of what is now the first district of Mississippi. which I have the honor to represent in this body, the first national park in what is now the United States.

Within the last few decades my county has also contributed to that district two of the ablest Representatives the State of Arkansas has ever sent to this body, the Hon. Samuel M. Taylor, whom we all knew and loved, and later his successor, the Hon. Louis E. Sawyer, whose death we mourn to-day. Mr. Sawyer was never permitted by the strange turn of fate to take his seat in this body, but he realized, as some one has said, a life's ambition—that of being elected to the American Congress.

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The greatest writer of all time made one of his subjects say that—

The evil that men do lives after them; The good is oft interred with their bones.

I have often thought that those words did not reflect the sentiment of that matchless genius who penned those lines, for it seems to me that in the course of our civilization we have before us constantly the living and unanswerable proof that the good that men do lives after them, while the bad is left to perish in the dust.

We often hold out to young Americans the rugged character, the indomitable courage, the devotion to ideals of Abraham Lincoln. We often hold out to the boys of this generation the high ideals, the lofty character, the unfeigned piety, the unquestioned integrity, the unsullied patriotism, and the Christian purity of Jefferson Davis, in order that it may be an inspiration to the young people of to-day to put forth greater efforts, that they may accomplish the greatest good.

Perhaps no man who has been elected to Congress in recent years lived a life that was more calculated to inspire the youth of this land than Louis E. Sawyer, and the fact that he never survived to distinguish himself in this body does not obscure the fact that he manifested that courage, that determination, that energy, and that intellect which carried him on from one success to another until the end.

He was from one of the best families in my county. Coming almost upon the heels of the Civil War, when our State was torn with reconstruction, when poverty, demoralization, and all the other discouraging elements predominated, he seemed to catch an inspiration from adversity itself. By burning his candle late into the night, he developed into a forceful, intellectual man of whom our State as well as the State of Arkansas is justly proud. It has been said, that—

The heights by great men reached and kept Were not attained by sudden flight; But they, while their companions slept, Were toiling upward in the night.

Such was the career of young SAWYER, who labored against adversity to develop his mind and heart for the battles of this life.

Perhaps a more courteous or affable Member has never been elected to this body. He had none of the vain pomp of self-exploitation that we sometimes observe in public men as they strut and fret across the stage of human action; but he was reserved, courteous, gentlemanly at all times and under all conditions. He believed in the undying principles of the Christian religion and lived the doctrine of the brotherhood of man. He seemed to embrace that philosophy laid down by Ella Wheeler Wilcox when she said—

So many gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind,
When just the art of being kind
Is all this sad world needs.

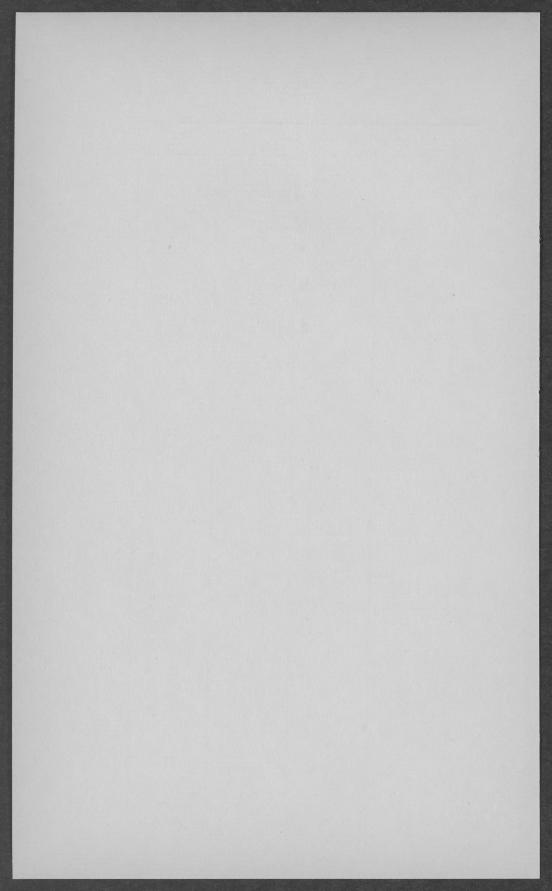
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Worthy son of Mississippi, adopted son of Arkansas, distinguished, patriotic American, trusted Representative of a great people—cut off in the very beginning of your national career—we can only say—

Hail, and farewell!

The Speaker pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted, the House stands adjourned.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, April 28, 1924, at 12 o'clock noon.



Proceedings
in the
United States Senate



Proceedings in the United States Senate

THURSDAY, December 6, 1923.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, late a Representative from the State of Arkansas, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

Monday, December 10, 1923.

The President pro tempore laid before the Senate a resolution (H. Res. 22) of the House of Representatives, which was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, a Representative from the State of Arkansas.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. Robinson. Mr. President, I submit a resolution and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The resolution (S. Res. 44) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. L. E. SAWYER, late a Representative from the State of Arkansas.

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Resolved further, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. Wadsworth. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the Representative whose death has just been announced, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 11, 1923, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Monday, April 28, 1924.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Haltigan, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House (H. Res. 272) adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. L. E. Sawyer, late a Representative from the State of Arkansas.